

# Good Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch

50

## I get around

SPEECHES by politicians do not usually make much impression upon me.

They seem to lack the sincerity and humour of street-corner orators to whom I listen and with whom I argue frequently. However, one speech by His Excellency Dr. Wellington Koo, the Chinese Ambassador, to the youth of Allied Nations, struck me as memorable and inspiring.

It is my practice usually to take as few notes as possible during the speech and to ask the speaker for a copy of his notes. On this occasion I took down every word of his seventy-minute message.

Perhaps it was the circumstances which made the difference; there were delegates from sixteen allied countries, each holding aloft the flag of his or her own country. Each looking thoughtful and somewhat pathetic, holding a piece of cloth that to them meant home, their mothers and fathers, brothers and sisters, and freedom.

His Excellency began: "I am sure what Chinese Youth have done and are doing is not peculiar to China, but is representative of the spirit of youth in all the United Nations."

"We are living in a strenuous and trying time, but it is also a momentous and epoch-making time. There is raging a global war unprecedented in scale, and pregnant of consequences, the importance of which cannot be exaggerated."

### TO BE A MAN.

To prepare themselves for the tasks of manhood, he counselled young people to "drink deeply of the fountain of knowledge and against inadequate learning."

Real success in life could be achieved only by those who developed and disciplined their minds. As Confucius said: "In order to be able to command, one must first learn to obey."

Dr. Wellington Koo issued a warning against the belittling of youthful idealism.

"It is one of the potential assets of civilisation," he said.

Later, His Excellency declared: "Young men and women need not abandon their ideal and noble visions, still less their fire and spirit. They can learn to be wise without being sophisticated."

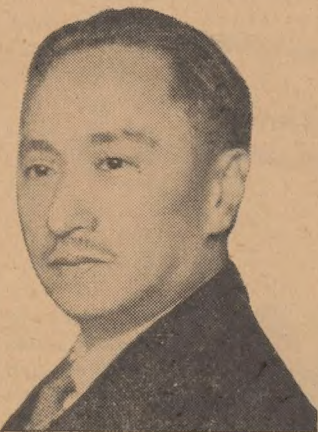
As to the present business in hand, Dr. Wellington Koo said Fascism and Nazism and Nipponism must be destroyed in order to pave the way for the establishment of a New Order in which slavery and tyranny and force would be ousted.

He contrasted the position of youth in the free democracies with that of the youth of the Axis countries.

"Nothing is more pitiful," the Ambassador said in closing, "than the criminal prostitution of youth by the gangsters in the Axis countries. Their eyes are blinded and their ears stopped in spite of their natural curiosity to see and hear. They are fed upon distorted propaganda and misled to serve the sinister purpose of aggression."

IT is the ambition, from time to time, to present for you in this newspaper pictures of your home towns, of your wives, and perhaps your children. You

By  
RONALD RICHARDS



Dr. Wellington Koo

will appreciate, however, that only a comparatively small number can be included in such a series.

Behind this idea is the knowledge that it is becoming increasingly difficult for your folks at home to get photographs taken.

Another method now being formulated to defeat this very acute shortage is in the very capable hands of the Y.M.C.A., who are compiling a register of amateur photographers throughout the country who are willing to take photographs free of charge.

Most commercial photographers are booked several months in advance, and the result is that a number of men have never seen their newly born children.

Requests from you to the Y.M.C.A. will be posted to the nearest voluntary photographer, who will contact your home, and in due course you will get your picture.

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PROF. PETER KAPITZA, famous Russian physicist, has been awarded a thousand pounds by the Moscow Academy of Sciences for his invention of a rotary turbine, which, weighing only eight ounces, is no larger than a match-box, manufactures liquid air at the rate of 30 kilogrammes an hour. Kapitza is no stranger in this country; from 1925 until 1936 he was a Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge, and director of the Mond laboratory.

Since the war he has been working with British and Russian scientists on economic and military inventions.

Make this your own paper by sending  
**YOUR IDEAS**  
**YOUR JOKES**  
**YOUR SUGGESTIONS**  
to the address on page 4

## A message from ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET Sir Andrew Browne Cunningham, G.C.B., D.S.O. (C. in C. Mediterranean) to the SUBMARINE SERVICE

I HAVE been asked to send a message to the Submarine Service through your own paper. I am glad to be able to use this means of wishing you one and all Good fortune and good hunting. During the last three years it has been my privilege to see much of the work of the submarines in one of their most important and difficult spheres of action—the Mediterranean—and I know very well the calls on the courage and perseverance of ships' companies and individuals which are made in this relentless attack on the enemy which is a feature of these waters. A few weeks ago the submarines in the Mediterranean reached the figure of one million tons of enemy war and merchant shipping destroyed—a fitting monument to the work of a most efficient and gallant service.

The aim of every officer and man in the Royal Navy must be one thing; the dis-



comfiture of the enemy; and in this our submarines have most certainly not been found wanting.

This newspaper, however, is intended for your interest and amusement in your leisure hours so I will not occupy space valuable to that purpose except to tell you that my thoughts are with you whether at your action station or during the watch below.

(Signed)

Admiral of the Fleet

## They say—what do you say?

### AN EPOCH ENDS.

THE fundamental social fact of our time is that we are witnessing the end of an age and of an epoch; and, as has so often happened in the past, history is underlining the collapse of an economic system with blood.

Robert Boothby, M.P.

### MODERN WRITING.

THE bulk of modern English writing is undoubtedly saturated with the agnostic attitude.

Rev. H. V. Rance  
(Beaconsfield).

### BROADCASTING.

THE repercussion of the new art of broadcasting on the art of government is likely to be not less important than the repercussion of its forerunner, the art of printing.

Rt. Hon. Walter Elliott, M.P.

### FIELDS—FACTORIES.

THERE has been for long too little conviction or energy in supplying the educational needs of agricultural workers,

and, correspondingly, a fumbling method. It is true that at any time assurance of stable markets and livable prices will hearten agriculture more than any refinements in the incidentals or the ancillary services, of which education is the chief. But the neglect of technology has been a severe handicap, and will presently be severer, unless remedied betimes in answer to the rapid industrialisation now proceeding throughout the world and to the prospective need for this country to curtail imports and grow more of its food.

John Murray (Exeter).

### PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

MY guess is that all public schools but the richest and most securely established will find themselves insolvent and over-equipped for the effective demand from parents. They will have to change or disappear unless they can get . . . grants of public funds given on conditions that do not alter their fundamental role as reflectors and supporters of the ingenuitarian character of English life.

Prof. D. W. Brogan.

### ECONOMIC COLLABORATION.

AS the sole incentive to economic activity, the profit motive is no longer adequate to the theme. A wider and deeper social purpose has become a necessity for mankind. Industry is no longer the private concern of individuals. It concerns everyone. . . . It is important to distinguish between bureaucratic interference with industry, which is bad, and collaboration between the State and industry for constructive ends, which is not only good, but vitally necessary.

Robert Boothby, M.P.

### THE FUTURE CHINA.

THE economic aim of the leaders of modern China is to develop their country much as we developed ours. . . . Many experts believe that the industrialisation of China, once started, will proceed even faster than ours did. The new China starts with advanced technologies. Where we had to await the slow development of the locomotive, they can begin with the 300-mile-an-hour airplane.

Mr. Wendell Willkie.

### HOUSES v. FLATS.

PRACTICALLY all of us who have lived for any length of time in the poorer quarters of our cities, and seen the replacement of street after street of insanitary little houses by entirely sanitary blocks of council flats, will, if we are in sympathetic touch with the people who have lived in both, have heard from the occupants almost universal expression of disappointment and regret over the reforms forced upon them.

Harry Roberts.

### OTHER PEOPLE'S LIVES.

OUR world position depends on using our historic experience, not merely for our own benefit, but to promote as rapidly as possible the development of the standards of life of other peoples.

Mr. Ernest Bevin.

### PATRIOTS.

THE great strength of our country lies in this deep patriotism, which makes men willing to serve it—and forget their own advantages.

Lord Woolton.



Periscope Page  
WANGLING WORDS—13

- 1.—Take an even word of four letters; add one letter to it and make it odd.
- 2.—Which of the following words are mis-spelt: CONUNDRUM, CORUNDRUM, PROTOCOL, SYLPH, SALINE.
- 3.—Can you change WIRE into LESS, altering one letter at a time, and making a new word at each alteration? Change in the same way: CARE into FULL, GRUB into MOTH, WELL into DRAW.
- 4.—How many words of four letters can you make out of the word PROCRASTINATE? And how many of five letters?

**MULTIPLYING'S EASY**

"Multiplication is vexation," begins the old rhyme, and that applies particularly to the figures 9, 99 and 999. Here is an interesting and simplified way of multiplying by these figures through subtraction. Suppose you want to multiply 175,684,323 by 9. Just add an 0 after the amount to be multiplied. Then put down the same figures, without the 0, and subtract. This is how it is done:—

1,756,843,230  
175,684,323  
1,581,158,907

To multiply by 99 add two 0's, and for 999 add three 0's, and subtract as before. Try it and see.

Two-way Murder

By NIGEL MORLAND

LIEUTENANT CLANRIGAN burst into Mrs. Pym's room in the hotel tower at eleven o'clock in the morning. The red-headed New Yorker was in a state of excitement, for he appreciated having this famous woman in his city on holiday, and was doubly glad that he had news for her.

"Ma'am, the Commissioner's asked me to fetch you. Benny Starr's been murdered in his Duane Street apartment. We figured you'd like to handle this as our guest officer."

Scotland Yard's woman Deputy Assistant Commissioner

Football Puzzle

A	E	E	E	S	O	G
R	H	E	D	T	E	N
E	R	A	L	L	N	N
C	V	S	R	I	E	A
B	R	I	N	T	B	Y
P	R	R	M	N	A	Y
G	U	E	S	S	O	L

Here are the names of seven well-known football teams. The letters are in their right columns, but are not on the correct lines across. Go to it, boys!

NEMO OF THE NAUTILUS

Adapted from the Novel by Jules Verne

I SAID that Captain Nemo wept as he looked at the sea. His grief was immense. It was the second companion he had lost since our arrival on board. And what a death! This friend, crushed and stifled by the formidable arm of a poulp, was not destined to repose with his companions in the peaceful waters of the coral cemetery.

Amidst the struggle it was the cry of despair uttered by the unfortunate man that had wrung my heart. The poor Frenchman, forgetting his conventional language, had spoken the language of his country and his mother to utter his last appeal! Then I had a countryman amongst the crew of the Nautilus, associated body and soul with Captain Nemo, avoiding, like him, contact with men! Was he the only representative of France in this mysterious association, evidently composed of individuals of different nationalities?

Captain Nemo went back to his room, and I saw him no more for some time. But how sad, despairing, and irrosolute he was, I judged by the vessel of which he was the soul, and which received all his impressions! The Nautilus no longer kept any determined direction. It went and came, floating like a lifeless thing on the waves.

Ten days passed thus. It was not till the 1st of May that the Nautilus frankly took a northerly direction after sighting the Bahamas at the opening of the Bahama Channel. We were then following the current of that largest sea river, which has its own banks, fish, and temperature—the Gulf Stream.

It is, in fact, a river that flows freely in the midst of the Atlantic, and its waters do not mix with those of the ocean. It is a salt river—saltier than the surrounding sea.

Its average depth is three thousand feet, its average breadth sixty miles.

Its current is so distinct from the surrounding sea that its compressed waters rise above the level of the ocean. As it is very rich in saline particles, it is of a dark blue colour, while the waves that surround it are green. Such is the clearness of their line of demarcation that the Nautilus, abreast of the Carolinas, cut with its prow the waters of the Gulf Stream, whilst its screw was still beating those of the ocean.

This current carried down with it a world of living things. Argonauts, so common in the Mediterranean, travelled in it in shoals.

I may add that during the night the phosphorescent waters of the Gulf Stream rivalled the electric brilliancy of our lantern; above all, in the stormy weather which threatened us frequently.

On the 8th of May we were still abreast of Cape Hatteras, at the height of the North Carolinas. The Nautilus continued to move about at random. All supervision seemed banished from the vessel. I acknowledged that under those circumstances an escape might succeed. In fact, the inhabited shores offered easy refuges on all sides. The sea was incessantly ploughed by numerous steamers that run between New York or Boston and the Gulf of Mexico, and night and day by little schooners that do the coasting trade on the different points of the American coast. We might hope to be picked up. It was, therefore, a favourable opportunity, notwithstanding the thirty miles that separated the Nautilus from the coasts of the Union.

But one vexatious circumstance thwarted the Canadian's schemes. The weather was very bad. We were approaching the regions where tempests are frequent, that country of gales and cyclones engendered by the current of the Gulf Stream.

To tempt such a sea in a fragile boat was to court destruction. Ned Land agreed to that himself, and fretted his life away with nostalgia that nothing but flight could cure.

"Sir," said he to me that day, "there must be an end to this. I want to know how things stand. Your Nemo is going away from land, up north. But I declare to you that I have had enough of the South Pole, and I won't follow him to the North Pole."

Continued on Page 3.

CURIOUS ACCIDENTS

WORKER RESCUED IN GALE FROM EPSOM STAND SCAFFOLD.



During the height of the gale at Epsom Downs, huge sheets of canvas were ripped to pieces on the St. Dunstan's stands, despite efforts of workmen. One man got trapped and was rescued by his comrades high up against the canvas—a minute later the whole was ripped from end to end.

Frightened by his narrow escape from falling, the workman refused to leave go of the scaffolding when his comrades went to bring him to safety. He eventually released his hold and was brought to the ground.

QUIZ for today



- 1. What is a "gibbous" moon?
- 2. Who wrote the "Old Wives' Tale"?
- 3. Whence does calico get its name?
- 4. Has the expression "What the dickens!" any connection with Charles Dickens?
- 5. What was Sherlock Holmes's address?
- 6. After whom was Bolivia named?
- 7. What is (a) a Borzoi, (b) a Bezoar?
- 8. What is skat?
- 9. What people are known as (a) Yellow-bellies, (b) Dump-lings?
- 10. When is Michaelmas Day?
- 11. What is lucerne?
- 12. After whom is Mount Everest named?

Answers to Yesterday's Quiz

- 1. (a) Arnold Bennett, (b) Rudyard Kipling.
- 2. (a) A swastika, (b) a broad arrow.
- 3. 3d., 6d., 1s., 2s., 2s. 6d., 4s., 5s., and the silver pennies, etc., given away as Maundy money.
- 4. Religious revivalists who toured England in 1875.
- 5. The loose skin under the throat of oxen, dogs, etc.
- 6. Fred Archer.
- 7. Hammerfest, in Norway, 275 miles within the Arctic Circle.
- 8. Three-quarters of an inch.
- 9. Preston North End, beating Huddersfield Town 1-0.
- 10. (a) A lady at King Arthur's Court, (b) Ellen Douglas, in Scott's poem, (c) Florence Nightingale.
- 11. The sign "&" (for and).
- 12. From Pistoja, in Tuscany where it was invented.

ODD CORNER

IN 1920, Mrs. Jeanette Markham sold her husband to a rival lover on a fifteen-year lease for £100. There is an old superstition that a man may lawfully sell his wife provided he hands her over with a halter about her neck. But, according to the law, it is a punishable offence to sell any human body, alive or dead.

In February, 1937, Thomas O'Brien took a friend home with him and offered him his house, wife and baby. "Three pounds, and you can have the lot, her included," he was reported to have said.

Another man recently sold his wife for eighteen pence and a glass of beer, but Mr. Justice Swift's comment was, "Wives cannot be treated as if they were pianos, and the husband say how much per leg he paid for it."

In other countries things are different. The market price for a wife in New Guinea was last quoted as one shilling, payable in shells.

3-MINUTE THRILLER

morning, to his knowledge. Starr had been alone since nine o'clock, and it was between then and ten-thirty that the murder was believed to have taken place.

It was a puzzling problem, for the fingerprints on the dagger were not those of Kennway, the obvious suspect. There were no servants.

The melon seemed to interest Mrs. Pym. She did not even relax her investigation into the case when Sergeant Grobler somewhat triumphantly announced that "persuasion" had forced a confession from Kennway. He admitted putting sul-

phanilamide into Starr's medicine because he heard it was slow death to kidney sufferers, and he wanted the inheritance he had been left in the man's will.

Finally, Mrs. Pym told Clanrigan to wait. She took the police tender, and was back in three hours, bringing a small Chinese with a mild face and a frank readiness to confess he had called on Starr to tax him

with interfering with his daughter. The matter had gone a long way, and, not receiving satisfaction, Fu Chwang had administered justice in his own simple way. It was the District Attorney's job to sort out the legal tangle after that.

Clanrigan, escorting Mrs. Pym to the Commissioner's Office at Centre Street, wanted to know how it had been done. (Solution on Page 3)

JANE

While Jane is clinging to the wall of Cosmos Castle....

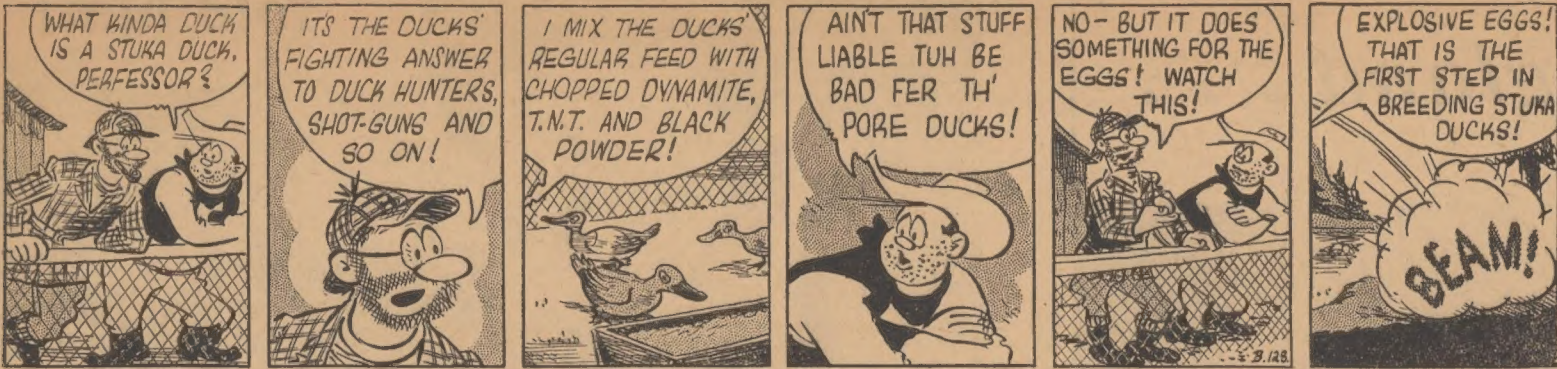


...young King Conrad is indulging a sentimental mood in his wife's deserted boudoir

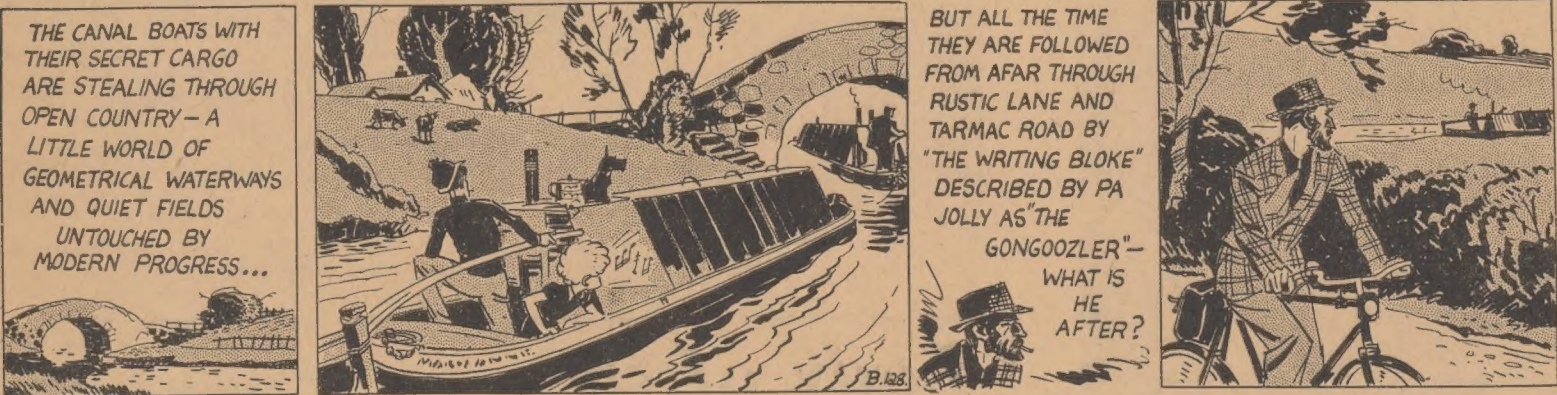




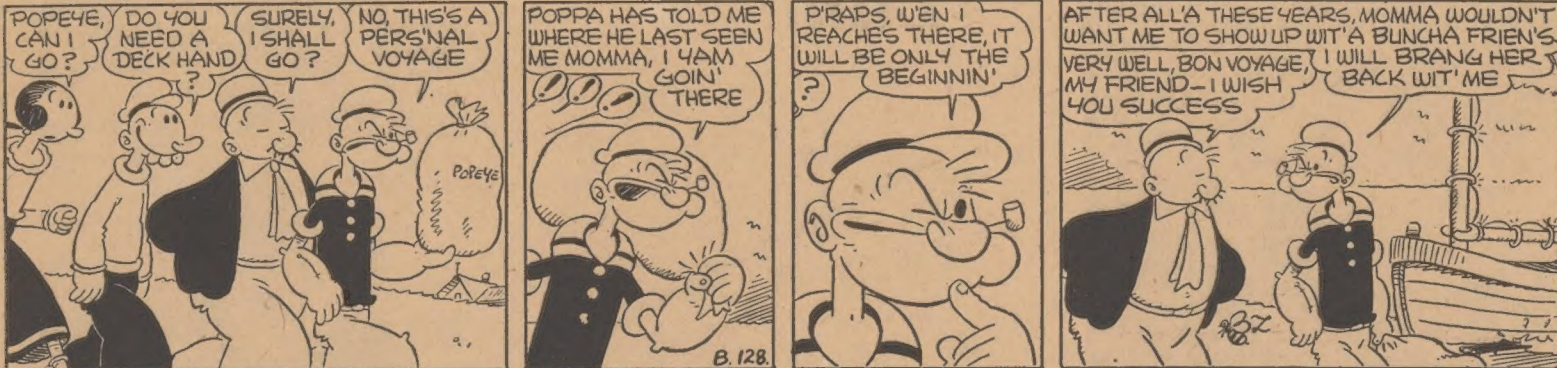
Beelzebub Jones



Belinda



Popeye



Ruggles



NEMO OF THE NAUTILUS

Continued from Page 2.

"But what is to be done, Ned, as flight is impracticable just now?"

"I return to my first idea. The captain must be spoken to. You said nothing to him when he was in the seas of your country. I will speak now that we are in the seas of mine. When I think that before many days are over the Nautilus will be abreast of Nova Scotia, and that there, near Newfoundland, there is a wide bay, that into this bay the St. Lawrence falls, that the St. Lawrence is my river, the river of Quebec, my native town; when I think of that I am furious; my hair stands on end. I tell you, sir, I would rather throw myself into the sea! I will not stay here! I am stifled!"

The Canadian had evidently lost all patience. His vigorous nature could not get accustomed to this prolonged imprisonment. I felt what he must suffer, for nostalgia had seized me too. Nearly seven months had gone by since we had heard any news of earth. What is more, Captain Nemo's isolation, his altered humour, especially since the fight with the poulps, his taciturnity, all made me see things in a different light. I no longer felt the enthusiasm of the first days. One must be a Dutchman like Conseil to accept the situation in this medium reserved for cetaceans and other inhabitants of the sea. Really, if the brave fellow had gills instead of lungs I think he would make a distinguished fish.

"Well, sir?" said Ned, seeing that I did not answer.

"Well, Ned, you want me to ask Captain Nemo what his intentions are concerning us?"

"Yes. I want to be certain about it, once and for all. Speak for me only if you like."

"I will ask him, Ned."

"When?" asked the Canadian, insisting.

"When I meet him."

"M. Aronnax, do you want me to go to him?"

"Very well. I will see him to-day," replied I to the Canadian, who would have certainly com-

promised all by acting on his own account.

I remained alone. Once decided to ask, I resolved to have done with it immediately.

I entered my room. There I heard some one walking about in Captain Nemo's. I could not let this occasion of meeting him slip. I knocked at the door. I obtained no answer. I knocked again, and then turned the handle.

I entered. The captain was there. Bent over his work-table, he had heard nothing. Resolved not to go out without questioning him, I approached him. He raised his head suddenly, frowned, and said rather rudely—

"You here? What do you want?"

"To speak to you, captain."

"But I am occupied, sir. I am at work. The liberty I allow you to shut yourself up, may I not enjoy it also?"

My reception was not very encouraging, but I was decided to hear everything in order to answer everything.

Solution to Three-minute Thriller

Mrs. Pym said:

"I went to Wu-an Fu, head of the Elders in Chinatown, and told him murder had been done; the Chinese have ways of regulating their people, and Fu Chwang was produced after the Elders had made their enquiries."

"But how the heck did you know a Chinese had been there?"

"Easy. The melon. Notice that it was uneaten, yet most of the seeds had been picked out? The Chinese are apt to leave the flesh of the melon, but consider the seeds a great delicacy. When Fu Chwang was arguing with Starr, he naturally partook of the fruit..."

"Captain," said I coldly, "I have to speak to you on business that I cannot put off."

"What can that be, sir?" he replied ironically. "Have you made some discovery that has escaped me? Has the sea given up to you any fresh secret?"

(Continued to-morrow)

CROSSWORD CORNER

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10

CLUES ACROSS.

1 One who avoids society.

11 Well-known.

12 Conduit.

13 Deer.

14 Dress.

16 Handsome woman.

17 Attrition.

19 Uniform.

20 Bulge.

22 That girl.

24 Mineral.

25 Lengthen.

27 Promenade.

30 Pronoun.

31 Garret.

32 What.

34 Extract.

36 Copious.

38 Sells from door to door.

Solution to Yesterday's Problem.

SWISH DASH

H DIALECT Z

AGENT LIEGE

FLAG WADERS

TALLBOY PAT

2 VOKEL P

PIE REDOUND

LEADEN STEW

URGENT TITLE

M LEONINE L

TERM EGRET

CLUES DOWN.

2 Accustom.

3 Famous philosopher.

4 Fragrant oil.

5 Not any.

6 Essay.

7 Hailing cry.

8 Garden flowers.

9 Proscribed.

10 Hymn.

12 Begins to get light.

14 Edible birds.

18 Weight for gems.

20 Dashed off.

21 Sociable.

23 Attention.

26 Ship's lowest timber.

28 Step.

29 Highest point.

30 Tree.

33 Border.

35 In vertical position.

37 Afterthought.

NELSON'S COLUMN

THE old cockerel mascot perched on top of Tottenham Hotspur's grandstand at White Hart Lane has something to crow about.

He has as fine a lot of fledglings under his eye this season as has ever come out of the Tottenham "hatchery."

For the third season in succession, Tottenham Hotspur Juniors have reached the final of the Tottenham Charity Cup. But that's not all.

The juniors' second team are in the final of the Tottenham Y.O.C. League Cup.

And if that's NOT enough to make any Rhode Island turn red with envy, Finchley, ANOTHER team of young Tottenham players, have reached the final of the Middlesex Senior Cup.

BECAUSE he did not reveal his amateur status before playing in a match for Wrexham, Donald Clegg, Huddersfield Town's amateur goalkeeper, has been declared a professional by the Welsh F.A.

He has been fined a sum "equivalent to the amount he received by playing for Wrexham, who understood him to be a professional."

And for not making sure of it (in the official wording, "for neglecting to ascertain Clegg's status through the proper channels") Wrexham have also to pay a fine — of £3.

Yes, control of our professional Soccer is that strict.

INTERNATIONAL, centre-forwards Tom Lawton, of Everton, and Don Welsh (Charlton) set the rival selectors a pretty problem before the Chester v. Western Command Soccer match.

Both of them were eligible—for both sides.

Chester and the military authorities settled it by tossing for who should have which.

SERVICEMEN—and women—are to pay the usual war-time admission fee—sixpence—to all matches at Lord's cricket ground this season. Hitherto they have been admitted without charge—provided they were in uniform.

The M.C.C. announce that they decided on the change "following representations from the cricket representatives of the Forces and charitable organisations."

Why? Because "in the present emergency every citizen is playing his or her part in the war and it is invidious to discriminate."

Boy! You should see the old gentlemen of St. John's Wood crash-diving after incendiary bombs...

THREE young Arsenal players—Platt, Tooze and Colley—are serving in North Africa. Tooze, a Fusilier, took part in the Bruneval raid a year ago—as did Morgan, another young Welshman on Arsenal's books.

Leslie Lack, the club's young amateur outside-left—formerly of Tufnell Park—is reported missing following air operations. He's a sergeant-pilot, R.A.F.

JOHN NELSON.



# Good Morning

All communications to be addressed to: "Good Morning,"  
C/o Press Division,  
Admiralty,  
London, S.W.1

## This England . . .



Could anything be more tranquil than this shady old street in Midhurst, Sussex. Looks positively lazy, yet from hamlets like these our sons have gone out to all corners of the earth. And from the very tranquillity retain those qualities which make them outstanding throughout the fighting world.



GOSH! What a kiss! Positively makes me lick my lips with envy. Suppose he's the chap she's been telling me about for so long. When he goes, I'll listen to it all again. Almost makes me think she just practices on me.

## Someone told him!



And a darn good job, too. Otherwise he'd never have noticed it — and we always thought we were careless when we left our umbrella hanging from the counter. Perhaps he needs a good "pick-me-up." Who knows?

## Lady of the Land



Foundation Member of University Women's Land Army (Australia), Miss Lorna Maycock obtained her B.A. degree, but decided on farming for the "duration." She looks so happy that one would think B.A. stood for Bachelor of Agriculture!

### SHIP'S CAT SIGNS OFF

